

David Charles'

# Boston Vintage Sports Flashback

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NOVEMBER 19, 1935

"Tiny" at His Best

## SANDS SCORES GOAL IN THIRD PERIOD

**Pass from Kaminsky and Shore Puts Bruins  
in Win Column By Score of 1 to 0**

**By Gerry Moore, The Boston Globe**

On the verge of becoming known as the scoreless wonders, the Bruins roused themselves long enough to conquer the New York Americans, 1 to 0, at the garden last night as a crowd of 10,000 welcomed another season of major league hockey back to Boston.

Charley Sands scored the only goal after five minutes of play in the third period with the help of Max Kaminsky and Capt. Eddie Shore.

The honor that fell to Sands was a fitting reward of merit for his being the outstanding forward among the Bruins last night for speed and aggressiveness.

### **Shore in Great Form**

Of course, the victory alone was enough to mark the opening as satisfactory from the faithful's viewpoint, but the contest, as a whole, gave little cause for excitement among the patrons. The teamwork on both sides was below par and whistles for offsidess were altogether too frequent.

The game did serve, however, to prove that reports from Canada concerning the great Shore were not exaggerated. Eddie appeared in great fettle and seems headed for as great, if not a greater season than he enjoyed last year.

The contest also produced a new "darling" for the Bruin fans in Roger "Broadway" Jenkins, the husky young defenseman who was with the Canadiens last year.

Jenkins made an immediate hit with his willingness to mix it up and he proved a perfect substitute for Shore, following Eddie's tactics to the letter.

Although the new first line of "Red" Beattie, "Cowboy" Weiland and "Dit" Clapper still has a long way to go before it approaches dynamite proportions, "Cooney" just missed a goal his first trip on the ice.

Clapper stole the puck from Joe Jerwa, the old Cub, at the New York defense and slipped it to Weiland, who was in alone on "Shrimp" Worters, but "Cooney" shot wide.

That was the most serious Bruins threat in the opening period.

In the later stages of the session, good old Mels Stewart and "Sweeney" Schriener, the sensational recruit, led several warm sallies on the Boston goal, but "Tiny" Thompson was at his best. The pressure was worst when Shore, fittingly enough, was serving the first penalty of the local season, handed out when Eddie charged the veteran Hal Cotton in the midst of a feud. Enkins won immediate favor by continuing Shore's argument with Cotton, who is one of local fandom's pet aversions.

The second period found the Bruins shifting the play to Americans' territory, but with little verve.

Referees Mike Rodden and Billy Bell slowed up the dragging contest even more by staging a discussion on a penalty handed out to Jerwa by Bell.

At the instigation of "Peggy" O'Neil, Bell gave Jerwa two minutes for "playing without a stick." Rodden admitted he had blown his whistle before Jerwa handled the puck, so then, of all things, they handed Jerwa a 10-minute penalty for misconduct. With Pres. Frank Calder of the league in the stands, too.

### **Shore Takes Tumble**

Just before the end of the period Bill Brydge tripped Shore and Eddie took a heavy tumble, drawing a little blood from his mouth. But Eddie was on his feet immediately and led the futile assault on Worters while Brydge was in the coop.

The Amerks were caught asleep on Sands' goal. Shore carried down and shot, the puck deflecting off a defenseman's skate to the sideboards. There Kaminsky grabbed it and sent it across the goal mouth where Sands stood, uncovered and the astute Charley lofted it between Worters' leg and the post.

The Bruins played strictly defensive hockey from there on and nearly scored a couple of times more themselves when they caught all the Amerks up the ice.

A minute before the end, Harry Oliver, the ex-Bruin, received a bad cut on the bridge of his nose from Beattie's stick as they both batted at a puck in midair. The wound required five stitches. The officials booted this one, too, giving the automatic penalty that goes with drawing blood to Weiland.

The Amerks showed six new faces but they still need more strengthening if they are to get out of the Canadian Division cellar. Jerwa played above the average last night.

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DECEMBER 28, 1982

## **BRUINS WIN, 3-0**

### **Fergus, DuFour, Peeters Zap Blues**

**By Francis Rosa, The Boston Globe**

ST. LOUIS - One word could describe the way the Bruins played hockey last night: "How about steady?" asked defenseman Randy Hillier. "If we can play like that on the road, we'll be all right."

The Bruins checked St. Louis all over the ice, and constantly beat the Blues to the puck. "They were on our defensemen so fast we hardly had a chance to move it from behind our goal," said acting Bruins coach Barclay Plager. The Bruins forced mistakes, then capitalized, and goalie Pete Peeters played with the easy confidence that he has found as a member of the Bruins.

The 3-0 triumph moved Peeters' league-leading totals to 18 wins, a 2.35 goals-against average and 4 shutouts. "The Blues had five power plays," coach Gerry Cheevers pointed out, "and they couldn't get set up in our end because of the way Peeters handled the puck."

But it was not all goaltending that won this game. It was all-round play. "The forwards were doing such a good job and Peeters handles the puck so well that the defensemen became sort of middle men in the game," said Mike O'Connell.

And there was the other thing the Bruins showed off - depth. Cheevers had wanted to move Terry O'Reilly back to right wing on the Tom Fergus line and shift Bruce Crowder from right to left wing. But Crowder couldn't play after the first period because he was sick. Enter rookie Luc DuFour, who set up the last two goals.

"Dufour is a hard-nosed player and he gave some hits and took some hits to set up two goals," Cheevers said.

O'Connell opened the scoring for the Bruins with a shorthanded goal. It caught everybody by surprise. O'Connell, O'Reilly (who passed him the puck) and Blues goalie Mike Liut. "I was more surprised than anyone," said O'Connell. He had slipped down the right side after taking the pass, around Jorgen Petterson, and reached the bottom of the right circle. "I was off the angle," said O'Connell, "but the puck went across, hit the far post and went in. The way things are going these days, the puck's bouncing my way."

That wasn't the key goal in the game, only the winner. The goal that really crushed the Blues, who were thrown off their game by the Bruins' checking, came late in the second period. Dufour took the puck away from defenseman Rik Wilson on the left boards, passed it to Tom Fergus for an easy goal at the top of the crease. It came with 1:20 to play in the period. "That one really hurt," said Plager, "because we had come on a little bit in the second period, and that knocked us down."

Again in the third period, Dufour got the puck away from the defender (this time it was Tim Bothwell), and again Fergus scored. This was a 25-footer from the slot, by Liut's left shoulder. "Both of us went for the puck," said Dufour, "and then I took the guy and Fergus went to the slot when I got it. I'm very happy."

"Two great plays by Dufour," said Cheevers. "Two dumb plays by us," said Plager. "Those were giveaways. You shouldn't give up the puck that way in your own end. They get a shorthanded goal and we give them two and we lose."

"But the Bruins are playing with a lot of intensity, every shift. They're taking checks to make a pass and that's a sign of a good team. We didn't play well, but they played as well as any

team that came in here last year. Peeters was very impressive, especially the way he handled Blake Dunlop's shot in the second period." Dunlop got in alone and Peeters played him so perfectly that it looked easy.

The shutout the home team on the road," said O'Reilly, "you're play pretty efficient hockey."

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FEBRUARY 23, 1967

## **CELTICS WIN ROUGH GAME**

### **Siegfried High With 28 As Knicks Bow, 122-117**

**By Bob Sales, The Boston Globe**

The minute smear of blood below the "C" in Celtics on Bill Russell's jersey was deceptive. The team's 122 to 117 victory over the New York Knicks at the Garden Thursday afternoon was a bloody battle.

"Roughest game I've been in all year," Russell pronounced. The blood was pointed out to him, and he giggled.

"I dunno whose it is," he said. "I'll tell you one thing, though. It's not mine."

The blood didn't belong to Walt Bellamy, either, although he and Willis Reed were the Knicks' chief elbow smashers as they struggled to avoid losing to the Celtics for the 17th straight time. Bellamy didn't even think it was a particularly rough game.

"It's like that every day," he protested.

Bellamy was sporting a bandage at the top of his nose. It covered the 10 stitches it took to close a wound he received against Chicago the previous night. It's all in a day's work.

With all the scrambling and diving and pushing and shoving and screeching going on, Larry Siegfried naturally led all scorers with 28 points - 15 of them in the third quarter. He also took a bad skid in the third period and came scrambling back onto the floor immediately.

"Sure it hurt," said Siegfried. "But I was going good and I didn't want to come out."

The struggle was decided in the final two minutes of the third quarter when the Celtics scored 10 straight points to break an 85-85 tie. The Knicks never caught up.

Siegfried, taking advantage of being matched against rookie Fred Crawford, scored a jumper from the top of the key to start the streak. He added a layup after a steal by Bill Russell.

Knicks rookie Neal Johnson was whistled down for traveling and the Celtics scampered back down court, with Nelson popping from the left corner.

This time the Celtics pressed Dick Van Arsdale into flipping a pass back beyond midcourt before the Knicks could take a shot. Siegfried was fouled by Crawford and made both shots.

Bellamy missed a layup for the Knicks and the Celtics controlled the rebound. John Havlicek popped over a screen by Russell in the right corner and the Celtics led by 10 as the period ended.

The Knicks struggled through the final period, trailing by three points with only two minutes to go.

At one point during the quarter five players - Bellamy, Reed,

Nelson, Bailey Howell and Russell - were sprawled out under the Knick basket. Bellamy and Russell had several serious discussions.

"It's good we can do that," said Bellamy. "We're maintaining a relationship."

"I don't get mad," said Russell. "Not once."

Satch Sanders was the only casualty of the rough play. He was helped off the court in the second quarter after banging up his left knee in a collision with Reed. That gave Nelson 19 minutes of playing time in the second half.

Siegfried, bearing the scars of several trips to the floor, had a theory about why the game was so rugged. Both teams played in Baltimore Wednesday night and scrambled to come to Boston, the Knicks after their game and the Celtics in the morning.

"It's a matter of who wants to win more," Siegfried said. How can you play a mentally alert, well disciplined game on 5.5 or six hours sleep?"

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DECEMBER 15, 1985

## JONES HITS 300

### Celtics Mark Bulls, 109-104

By Dan Shaughnessy, The Boston Globe

What do Tom Seaver, Phil Niekro and K.C. Jones have in common?

They all won their 300th game in 1985.

Boston's quiet coach improved his bench mark to 300-134 (.691) when his Celtics defeated the Bulls, 109-104, at the Garden last night.

This one had none of the hype and anticipation of tonight's Patriots-Dolphins Mega-Game, but it did have a near-perfect finish by the Celtics. Boston outscored the Bulls, 15-1, in the final 4:32, and committed zero turnovers in the fourth period.

"That's the difference between a team that's in the championship finals every year and a team that isn't," said Bull guard Quintin Dailey. "The momentum changed and they soared to another level. And we folded at the end."

The Bulls (9-19) are grounded without Air Jordan and figured to have little chance one night after the Celtics were embarrassed on the road against the Cleveland Cavaliers. Last year, the Green Team didn't lose two straight until the 74th and 75th games of the season.

Boston's victory prospects were further enhanced when Dennis Johnson told Jones he was ready to go. DJ skipped the Cleveland fiasco because of a hyperextended left thumb, but arrived ready to play last night. His contribution? Twenty-three points and some Lester Hayes defense on Dailey down the stretch.

The Bulls were the better team - for 43 minutes. Led by Orlando Woolridge (23 points), Dave Corzine (15) and Sid Green (17 with 16 rebounds), Chicago led by 11 in the second quarter, and held a nine-point lead with 4:52 remaining. Who would have guessed the Bulls would score only one point the rest of the way? Give coach Stan Albeck a big assist. He had Woolridge on the pine when Chicago collapsed. Albeck took the Big O out with 9:13 left in the game and didn't bring him back until 21 seconds remained.

With 4:52 left, Dailey canned a jumper (while wearing

Danny Ainge) and the Bulls led, 103-94. Boston called time. There would be no more baskets for Chicago.

"I told them we had to go up to the basket and we had to push it up," said Jones. "And we got down and played some hard-nosed defense."

Ainge started the winning run with an 18-footer from out top, then stripped Dailey, setting up a Larry Bird breakaway dunk (that's right, a dunk). It was 103-98 with 3:26 left.

DJ cut it to 103-100 on a drive with 1:48 left and Chicago called for a 20-second timeout. Then DJ forced Dailey into a 24-second violation and Robert Parish hit Ainge for a backdoor layup. The Celtics trailed by one. Kevin McHale (27 points, 11 rebounds) was the next hero. He rebounded a Corzine shot and drained a jump hook at the other end, giving the Celtics a 104-103 lead with 50 seconds to go.

When Parish (5 points, 15 rebounds) rebounded a John Paxson miss, the Bulls were forced to foul. With 23 seconds left, Bird (34 with 13 rebounds) hit two from the line and it was 106-103. Chicago called time again.

They set up Dailey for a three-pointer. It caromed off the back rim and into the hands of Woolridge. Ainge forced Woolridge with 14 seconds left. Woolridge made the first and fired the second hard off the glass hoping for an offensive rebound. Looking like Jim Rice taking a liner off the left-field wall, Bird caught the hard carom and was fouled. Boston won in a hail of free throws.

The Celtics were lazy in the first quarter and Chicago made them pay. Green and Woolridge played over the rim for the first 12 minutes. Both Bull forwards scored 11 point in the period and Green added 7 rebounds in 12 minutes. Chicago led, 31-26, after one.

The Bulls stretched their lead to 43-32 early in the second. Corzine, who seems to light up at the sight of Parish, carried the Bulls throughout the second period. McHale (21 in that first half) did his best to rally the Celtics, but Chicago outthrusted the home team and Paxson's three-pointer made it 61-52 at intermission.

Chicago had 13 offensive rebounds in the first two periods.

"That's the best we've played all season," Chicago GM Jerry Krause said during the break.

DJ took the tape off his left thumb and wrist at halftime and torched George Gervin for a whopping 17 points in the third period. But Woolridge (12 in the third) was tap-dancing on Bird at the other end and Chicago led, 84-82, at the end of three.

Jones had all the starters back for the big stretch drive and the Celtics were almost perfect in the final five minutes.

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JULY 6, 1940

## DiMAG'S TRIPLE WINS FOR SOX

### Four-Run Blast Nips Nats in Ninth, 5-3

By Hy Hurwitz, The Boston Globe

WASHINGTON - Tom Yawkey's \$75,000 bench warmer, Dominic DiMaggio, paid his first big dividend here this afternoon, cracking out a ninth inning triple with two out, and two on, to give the Red Sox an unexpected 5 to 3 triumph over

the Senators.

You never saw such generosity as the gents in Washington uniforms revealed today, as they actually handed the game away. It looked like a living cinch for the Senators as Ken Chase, the stingy southpaw, had the game well in hand with nobody on base and two out in the final frame.

Washington was out front 3 to 1 and the 5000 half holiday spectators had started for the exits in anticipation of a delightful dinner to celebrate the Senator's first triumph of the year against the Sox in this town.

Then everything went black. Cecil Travis kicked away a routine roller by Manager Joe Cronin, Joe Glenn, batting for Gene Desautels, sent an easy hopper down to Buddy Myer and the normally reliable second sacker juggled it long enough for Glenn to beat the throw to first.

Little Tommy Carey was inserted to hit for Denny Galehouse, who had pitched his heart out trying to keep the Sox from cracking up.

### DiMag Clicks

Carey, who hadn't batted in a run all year, belted Chase's first pitch into left to score Cronin. The Sox were still one run behind. Doc Cramer, who had been benched for DiMaggio, was now running for Glenn, on second with Carey on first. DiMaggio didn't waste time. He reached out for Chase's initial offering and poled one down the right-field line for a three-bagger to break up the ball game.

Dom had started the Sox stuff on the proper pedal with a clean single into center. he was sacrificed to second by Finney and came home when Foxx slapped a high bouncer past the blubbery Bonura for a single.

The Nats hopped on Galehouse for two runs in the Washington opener, establishing a lead which they didn't relinquish until the ninth. Case started things with a single and Lewis walked. After Walker lined to Finney and Bonura grounded out, Travis singled two runs across on a 3-and-2 pitch.

Washington's third run was as cheap as they come. Walker hit down to Cronin and when Boss Joe heaved the ball into the dirt, Gee-Gee flew to second. He stole third, just beating Desautel's heave to Tabor, which Jim juggled for a second. A wild pitch by Galehouse enabled him to walk home.

Chase was in several jams but the Sox were helpless with men in scoring position. Foxx fanned with two men on and two out in the third. The Sox had men on third and first with two out in the sixth but Doerr skied out. Finney tripled with one gone in the eighth, but neither Foxx nor Williams could rescue him. Finney perished as both Boston sluggers skied to Lewis in short right.

Came the ninth, and the premature Red Sox Xmas present.

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## Boston Vintage Sports Flashback

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MAY 3, 1964

# YAZ'S SLAM WINS UPHILL BATTLE

## Tony C Hits HR, Shaky Afield

By Clif Keane, The Boston Globe

The score was 7-7 in the last of the fifth, the lead had changed five times, some lucky hits had been bouncing around Fenway Park at times, but now the bases were loaded for the Red Sox and Carl Yastrzemski, the American League's leading hitter of '63 was at bat, and on the mound for the Tigers was right hander Julio Navarro.

Yastrzemski had never hit a bases-loaded homer in the big leagues - and it looked as though he would have to do it against a southpaw Mickey Lolich - who was warming up for the Detroit team.

But Manager Charlie Dressen of the Tigers left Navarro on the mound. Yastrzemski missed the first pitch - but not the second. It was smashed into the Detroit bullpen and now it was 11-7.

The blow culminated a six-run inning, the largest single outburst by the Sox thus far, they entered the inning trailing, 7-5.

And that's just where it stayed. Dick Radatz saw to that, stopping the Tigers with just one hit the last four innings, and the 11,337 left the place satisfied with the three-hour show.

Carl has six runs-batted-in, his high. twice in the past he had five.

Why let Navarro pitch to Yastrzemski, a left-handed hitter? "We just got him in a trade," said Dressen. He's supposed to have a screwball (a pitch that breaks away from a left-handed hitter) but I guess he didn't." The first one broke all right. The second one didn't.

Yastrzemski's hit was against a fairly stout east wind. But in the fourth inning, pinch hitter Gates Brown proved it wasn't impossible when he smashed a three-run homer into the bleachers off Jack Lamabe.

The 19-year-old rookie, Tony Conigliaro, hit an opposite-field homer off Phil Regan in the third inning. The Tiger right-hander tried to throw a two-strike-no-ball fast one past the rookie, and Tony lined it just inside the rightfield foul pole. The kid also had a hard single, though he was bothered defensively twice on long flies.

Those first five innings saw 25 hits and 49 total bases, and only the magic of Radatz' arm saved the game from going through the evening.

The two teams scored twice in the first inning. Ray Lumpe hit a soft line single to center with one out and Al Kaline walked after Don Detmeter had flied out. Norm Cash smashed a hard drive to right center and young Conigliaro couldn't quite track it down, and it went for a triple.

But Chuck Schilling, with three hits for the day and a fine defensive play in the fifth, singled to left and Eddie Bressoud hit a hard grounder to Lumpe's right. Lumpe reached over for the ball backhanded, but it took a bad hop and went off his glove and over his head for a single. It marked his 14th straight game in which the shortstop had hit safely.

Schilling went to third base and scored on Yastrzemski's grounder to Lumpe, and Frank Malzone's double to left scored

Bressoud from second.

Bob Tillman, who also had three hits, doubled to open the second. Lamabe fanned. But Schilling doubled inside the third base line to score the catcher and Yastrzemski's liner was dropped in left by Willie Horton, who tried to make a shoestring catch.

Conigliaro's homer came in the third.

Lamabe got the first two men in the fourth. But Bill Freehan singled to center and Dick McAuliffe singled to right. This brought Brown from the dugout and the burly outfielder smashed his homer. A year ago Brown, in his first time at bat in the big leagues, hit a homer off Bob Heffner. He had gone 0 for 4 previously this season.

Johnny Pesky still had faith in Lamabe. But opening the fifth, Detemter doubled to open the inning and Heffner came on to be greeted by a triple to center, which Conigliaro misjudged, and a double to right by Cash, which Golden Glove Dick Stuart played poorly. But that ended the Tiger activity. Cash helped. On Horton's grounder to Schilling, the Red Sox second baseman fired to Malzone to nail the surprised Cash at third base.

"I never did it before in the big leagues," Schilling said. "But I did it twice in the minors. The ball came at me fast and I had a chance today."

"The only other time I ever saw that," said veteran shortstop Eddie Bressoud, "was pulled on me by Bobby Richardson of the Yankees a year ago. I bunted hard at him and Bobby threw to third to get Lu Clinton."

The noisy Red Sox fifth hardly started auspiciously. Stuart fanned against Navarro. Clinton walked and Conigliaro - with two strikes against - singled to left off a curve ball. Tillman checked his swing and tapped a soft liner over Julio's head. Lumpe couldn't get to the ball in time to toss out the catcher.

With the bases loaded, Dalton Jones pinch hit for Heffner and his hard grounder was just tipped by Cash and went into right field for a double and two runs. A strikeout by Schilling and a walk to Bressoud and up came Yastrzemski.

Too bad, Julio.

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JUNE 13, 1935

## DANNY MacFAYDEN OUTPITCHES "DAFFY"

### Braves Upset World Champions

By Gerry Moore, The Boston Globe

Making his first start for the Braves in a surprise move by Manager Bill McKechnie, Somerville Danny MacFayden conquered Paul "Daffy" Dean, in a real, old-fashioned pitchers' battle at Braves Field yesterday, the Tribe coming from behind to upset the world champion Cardinals, 3 to 1, and break a four-game losing streak.

The Cardinals, who played without their suspended manager, Frankie Frisch, outhit the locals, 9 to 6, but the Warriors bunched three of their six singles off "Daffy" with a base on balls, a hit batsman and a long fly to score all their runs in a seventh-inning burst.

To make the story perfect, the deciding blow was fired by

Rookie Joe Coscarart, who has been filling the injured Bill Urbanski's shoes at shortstop in impressive fashion.

### MacFayden Uses His Bat

Senor Joe, the bounding Basque, singled the first ball pitched to him between first and second with the bases filled. Two markers clattered across and, when the bags filled up again, MacFayden himself sent across the third tally with a long fly to Rothrock.

The victory, which was only the second for the Braves in eight tilts with the Cardinals this season, ended a winning streak by the Redbirds at three games and dropped them a game and a half behind the league-leading Giants, whom the Frisch charges now trail by four and one-half games.

It was disappointing that not more than about 2500 were on hand to witness a glorious comeback by MacFayden, who wasn't able to finish a single game for the Cincinnati Reds this Spring, on account of which he was returned to the New York Yankees, from whom the Braves obtained him on waivers. With the Reds, Danny wasn't credited with a single win or loss in seven games.

Three of the nine hits off bespectacled Daniel were tainted. He didn't was a soul and fanned four, including "Ripper" Collins twice. He might have had a shutout if Randy Moore had hustled one stride more in racing back for "Ducky Wucky" Medwick's lofty, wind-tossed drive to right to open the fourth inning.

### Good for Three Bases

As it was, the ball slipped off Randy's unstretched glove and bounded against the "jury box" barrier, good for three bases. Collins followed by ripping a single through the box to score Medwick.

This fourth was the only inning in which the Deacon seemed to be laboring. Delaney and Terry Moore followed Collins by poling drives to the fences, but Berger and Lee clutched them successfully. Then Danny settled down and forced Gelbert to pop to Coscarart.

MacFayden depended mainly on the same curve ball he used with the Red Sox in 1926-32, but also had a deceptive crossfire that bothered the best of the visiting sluggers.

Danny pitched with his head all the way and it was a pleasure to see him fan Medwick as the last batter in the eighth. Danny had pitched outside all day to "Ducky Wucky" and the latter had a first-inning double to right to his credit, as well as the fourth-inning triple to the same sector.

However, in the eighth, MacFayden threw two inside balls that "Ducky Wucky" missed by a mile.

### Poor Support for Daffy

In the ninth, after Collins fanned, Delaney singled through the box. it was Art's second hit, he having doubled to open the second, only to be run down when Gelbert hit to Coscarart.

Terry Moore made it two out by popping to Coscarart, but Virgil Davis, hitting for Gelbert, dumped a hump-backed double over first, Delancey stopping at third. Ernie Orsatti then batted for "Daffy," but grounded the first ball pitched to Mallon to end it all.

The only other hits off MacFayden were Whitehead's single in the first, which, along with Medwick's double, was nullified when Collins flied out; Whitehead's single in the fifth, which came after Mallon had bobbled Rothrock's roller with two out and saw Rothrock nailed on an attempted delayed double steal,

and Terry Moore's scratch to Whitney, whose hurried throw was wild, in the seventh. Moore was forced by Gelbert.

"Daffy" has cause for complaint with his support. Lee's single, opening the seventh, was clean enough, but Whitehead made a neat stop of Berger's boulder behind second and it looked as if Hal would be forced. Lee arrived at second about the same time as the ball and the only reason there was no dispute was Gelbert dropped the ball.

Moore sacrificed the runners ahead and Whitney was purposely passed for the only walk of the game. Then Cascarart rose to the occasion and "Shanty" Hogan was flicked on the back by one of "Daffy's hooks to set the stage for MacFayden's fly.

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NOVEMBER 2, 1980

## PATRIOTS PUT PITIFUL JETS AWAY, 34-21

By Michael Madden, The Boston Globe

FOXBOROUGH - So now the Patriots are 7-2, again on top of the AFC East and off to the best start in the team's history. So what if it was only the 3467th best game ever played in pro football history, a game that seemed to have been bitten by a giant tsetse fly after the first quarter.

In the end, after their 34-21 victory over New York, it was the Jets (2-7) who were left to sleep out the rest of this season. The Patriots? Well, they're bright, they're awake, and "now that we're off to our best start," said Tony McGee, "we might as well make it our best finish, too."

New York played the first quarter in its usual Foxborough role of the Jests. Not only did the Jests fail to get a first down in the first quarter, but the Patriots boogled out to a 17-0 lead that blossomed to 24-0 only 43 seconds into the second quarter.

On their first drive, the Patriots needed only four plays to move 43 yards, with the score coming on a 33-yard pass from Steve Grogan to a diving Russ Francis in the right corner of the end zone. "It was a play," said coach Ron Erhardt, "that we had worked on especially for this game during the week."

Francis' move past the Jets' Ken Schroy "was a simple flag pattern," said the tight end. "Steve didn't have much of a hole to get it into, but he threw it perfectly. It came out of my hands as I caught it, but I pulled it back real quick just before I hit the ground. What do you think? They should give me credit for two TD catches, shouldn't they?"

The Jets again on their next flight, and New York punter Chuck Ramsey kicked the ball to the Patriots' Roland James at his 25-yard line. The return was supposed to be up the middle, "but as I saw all the Jets were in on the right side, so I went to the left. I got some good blocks from somebody (Mosi Tatupu, Bob Golic and Bill Matthews), and I was just trying to get it as far as I can." James hurdled a fallen Jet at his 45-yard line and then hustled past Ramsey to the end zone for the score and a 14-0 lead after only 6:19 to play. The fans were whirring for the big blowout.

John Smith kicked a 21-yard field goal later in the quarter, upping the score to 17-0, and still the Jets had not been cleared for takeoff. Still no offense, no defense and no first downs.

And when Grogan took over on his 46-yard line with 1:46 left in the quarter, the beat kept on. Grogan laced a screen out to

wide receiver Stanley Morgan in the left flat for a 17-yard gain and then found Francis over the middle for 13 more. With a second down from the New York 9-yard line, "I was looking for Vegas Ferguson and I sort of took a step off balance," said Grogan. "Then I looked back to the left and I saw Stanley."

Morgan had beaten Jet quarterback Donald Dykes on an inside move and made a diving, fingertip catch in the end zone despite the fact a flag already had been thrown on Dykes for interference on the play. "That's the thing about our receivers," said Grogan. "I wasn't throwing that well, but they made the catches."

So now it was 24-0, and the game seemed like one long kickoff practice for the jests. In its last three visits in Foxborough, New York had been outscored, 135-24, up to this point, "and maybe things had come too easy," said Patriot linebacker Steve Nelson. "We definitely relaxed."

Plus, the Jets finally showed some character. The first surprise was that New York got a first down, and then the jets scored a TD, their first in New England since 1978. Richard Todd hit Jerome Barkum for a 27-yard score and when James fumbled a punt Todd struck again. The Patriots strangely threw an all-out blitz against Todd, but the QB checked out and threw an 18-yard TD pass over Tim Fox to Bruce Harper, 24-14.

Now the Patriots were quivered slightly. On a third and 9 from his 3 Grogan threw an incomplete pass, but New York's Marty Lyons was called for roughing the passer on the play. Then Grogan (12 for 26, 166 yards) threw a sideline pass to the Jets' 5-yard line. Horace Ivory quickly scored from the 1, "and that was the key touchdown," said Erhardt. "That gave us room."

It apparently also put everybody to sleep. The Patriots could score only three points in the second half, and the Jets could muster only seven. Interceptions by Fox and James and finally a key sack by McGee on Todd after the Jets had reached the Patriots' 10-yard line midway through the fourth quarter, ended the suspense, what little there was.

"I was very pleased with the win, we handled the situation at the end," said Erhardt. "Honestly, I wasn't that worried. . . we made the plays on defense when we had to, and we came up with the first downs to keep the ball away from the Jets."

So the Patriots won despite being able to run the ball (only 88 yards on 34 carries), despite allowing the Jets 335 yards of total offense and despite only an average performance by Grogan. "I thought I played a very mediocre game," he said. "I wasn't throwing the ball well at all."

But the win bears some extra significance. It not only gave the Patriots a one-game lead over the Bills (who lost to Atlanta, 30-14), it also marked the first time in two years that they swept an AFC East team, and upped their division record to 4-1.

What it also did, said Grogan, was "show a lot about the character of this team. It's good to have a win like that to plant in people's minds - after what happened in Buffalo - that we've matured and that we can come back and win. It was important to show that we've matured. Everybody feels we've matured, but if we had lost today after having that lead, though same old doubts would be back. By now we're sure. . . This ended any doubts about how far we've progressed."

For now, they've progressed to first place and the best record in the American Football Conference. "As for the rest," said McGee, "we'll just take it one game at a time."